

## The Evening World.

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## THE TIGER'S NEW STRIPE.

TAMMANY'S declaration for government ownership of public utilities as the issue of this year's Mayoralty campaign is sinister or amusing, according to the way you look at it. To regard such a conversion seriously as an evidence of sincerity or faith is scarcely possible.

Corporations loom large in the serious picture, and the comedy reel presents a close up of William R. Hearst in the dual political role of "For and Against Tammany."

There is no longer big money for financiers and speculators in operating street railways, gas and electric companies as business propositions. The real rake-off used to be in franchise grabbing, manipulating securities and giving the public rotten service.

That game is getting pretty well played out. It would be difficult to repeat Ryan's feat of running bankrupt Metropolitan Street Railway up to \$262 a share or Roswell P. Flower's pyramiding of B. R. T. to scandalously inflated figures. Government control over security issues and Public Service Commission regulation of rates have gummed the cards for the combination of politics and business in utility corporations.

Plucking the public in the old way is such risky business and the pickings are so small that a new Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford game is necessary. Here we have it nicely done up in a pro bono publico package and tagged with government ownership label.

What richer deal could be put through than selling to the city government public service corporations, topheavy with bonds and water-logged with stock? In former days these securities were unloaded on that part of the public that ventured into Wall Street. Now nothing would be more profitable than selling the old original looted hulk to the whole public.

But to make the scheme really profitable it is necessary to have some friendly administration in the City Hall, demanding government ownership of utilities immediately for the public welfare, and, because an emergency exists, ready to accept inflated appraisals and pay war prices.

The city already owns the subway systems, so they cannot be included in Tammany's programme. There remain of private owned transit lines the surface and elevated companies. The surface lines are shattered wrecks, victims of loot and mismanagement. The elevateds are still fairly profitable, but rapidly becoming obsolete and unpopular.

Their principal value lies in franchises, mostly granted in the days of Tammany rule, running back to the time of Boss Tweed and reaching climax in Jake Sharp's brazen bribing through the Broadway franchise.

New York may be a nine day town, as Big Tim Sullivan was wont to say, but there are still citizens with memories and knowledge of municipal history who can smile at this latest declaration of Tammany.

"We oppose the further granting of franchises for public utilities. The prodigality with which these public assets in the past have been given or bartered away for inadequate consideration explains the penury of New York City."

No one will dispute this indictment, nor is there much doubt in the public mind who should be indicted. Even the subway contracts, which at their worst are infinitely better than any of the surface and elevated franchises, were negotiated under Tammany administrations.

And now we come to the lighter side of the picture, where we can sit back and enjoy ourselves with that form of harmless diversion known as hot weather politics.

Government ownership of public utilities is not new with Tammany in 1917. It long has been the favorite "flivver" for William R. Hearst in both political and journalistic excursions. The puzzle to-day is whether Tammany is trying to steal this issue from Mr. Hearst or is cranking up the flivver for him to give the Tiger a joy ride to the City Hall.

In the Mayoralty campaign of 1905 George B. McClellan was Tammany's candidate for re-election. William M. Irvine ran on the regular Republican ticket. Mr. Hearst entered the lists as candidate of the Municipal Ownership League. According to the official count he lost the election to McClellan by only 3,478 votes, and the cry of fraud still rumbles occasionally.

Tammany and Murphy and all the district leaders denounced Hearst and government ownership in 1905. One year later Grady did the "dirtiest day's work of my life" at the Buffalo convention, nominating Hearst for Governor on the Democratic-Tammany ticket.

Only one year was required to accept the candidate, but it has taken twelve years for the Tiger to acquire the stripe of municipal ownership. Doubtless there's a reason.

"The most democratic girl in America" was the introduction of Miss Margaret Wilson to the people of New York as she presided over The Evening World's Americanization Forum. While President Wilson is fighting to make the whole world safe for democracy, Miss Wilson is striving for the same object among the masses of the metropolis. Fortunate father to have such a daughter; happy daughter to have so great a father!

Along the boulevards of Paris, around the Place de la Concorde and up the Avenue Champs Elysee, the pathway of kings and conquerors, American soldiers will march to-morrow. Their reception unquestionably will be a triumph. Now the Fourth of July will have a new and a real meaning to the Old World. The Declaration of Independence that a handful of men made in Philadelphia on July 4, 1776, has become the Magna Charta of democracy and liberty for all the world.

The first steel ship of the new merchant marine has been laid down at Oakland, Cal. Despite the hoastings of the East there seems to be more practical patriotism on the Pacific Coast, where greed for private plunder has not held up Government plans and national welfare as on the Atlantic Coast.

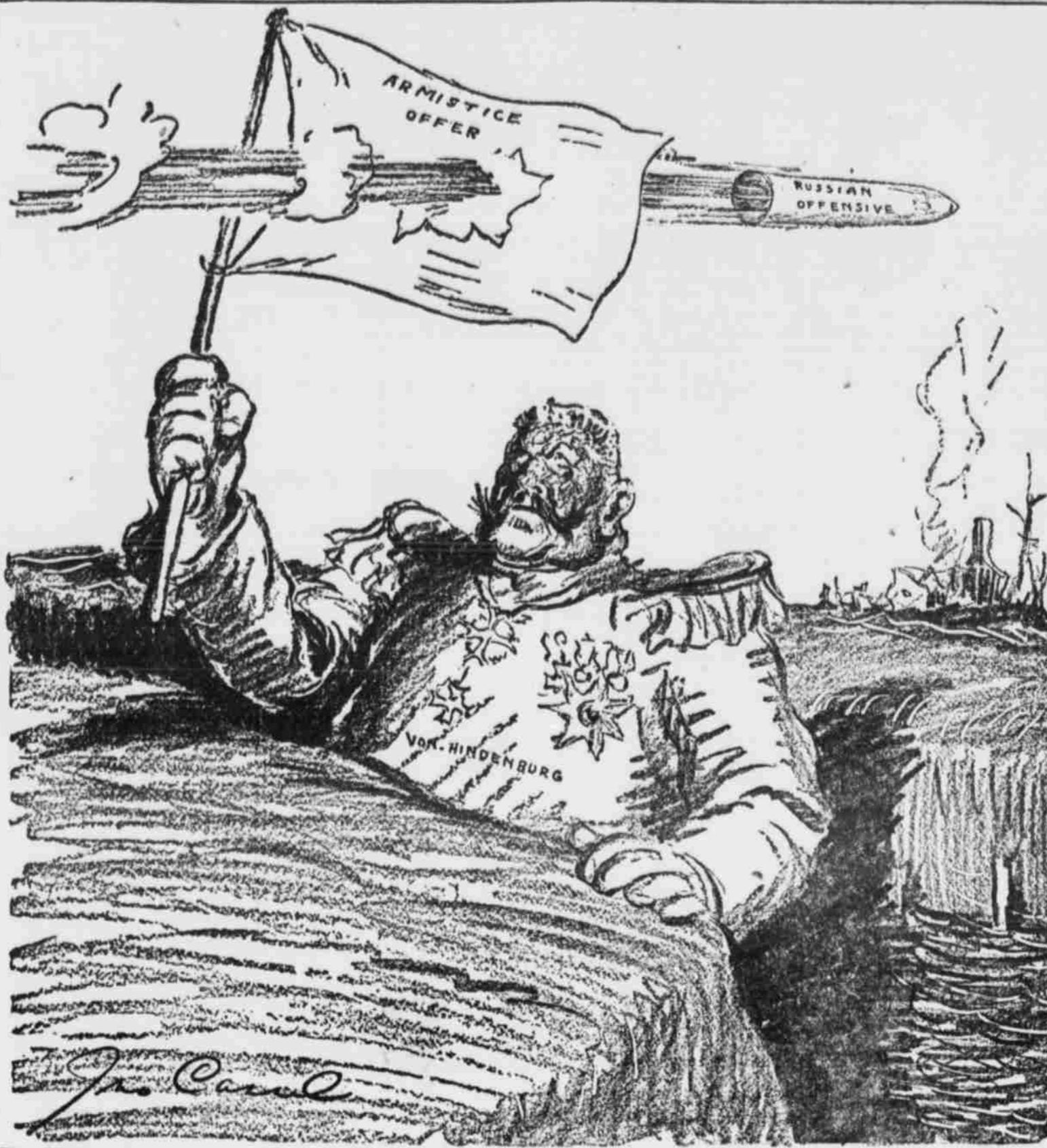
Thank fortune you can't conserve a blackberry pie—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.  
A great thinker may be a thoughtless sort of person—Columbia (S. C.) State.  
It is said that a lie will go much further than the truth, but in nine cases out of ten the sender has to pay the freight—Chicago News.

The grocer raises the price because the wholesaler does, the wholesaler because the producer does, the producer because—oh, on account of the war—Milwaukee News.

## Russia's Reply

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By J. H. Cassel



## Bachelor Girl Reflections

By Helen Rowland

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LATONIC friendship: That in which most true love affairs begin, and in which most happy marriages end.



she chatters baby talk.

The gods must love summer flirtations—they die so young.

You never know how simple and easy a thing housekeeping is until you hear some man outlining a perfectly lovely solution of the food and servant problems—of which all the harrowing, working details are left to his wife, of course.

To be a really successful wife a woman must be able to think in clear, logical, philosophical terms while she chatters baby talk.

A man may have heart enough to love more than one woman at a time, but unless he is a fatalist he should have brains enough not to try.

Once in a while you meet a girl who knows just exactly whom she wants to marry, but you'd never guess it from the way in which all her friends insist on giving her free advice on the subject.

A man never can understand why a woman will duck herself out like an electric display and then act offended if he turns around to stare at her. Dear Me! No nice girl wants a man to stare at her; she only wants him to WANT to.

There will be a lot more sweetness and light in matrimony when a man learns how to drive home a point in an argument without hitting his wife's vanity.

A woman yearns to be idealized, but a man wants a wife who will take him "as is"—in short, who will accept him as a "mere man" and let him go right on being "mere."

## To-Day's Anniversary

TWO battered masses of rusty iron rising out of the sea off the Cuban coast, near the village of Juan Gonzalez, are memorials of the victory of the American fleet under command of Admiral Sampson on July 3, 1898. The ruins of the Cuban coast are the remains of Admiral Cervera's flagship Viscaya and the cruiser Almirante Oquendo.

After crossing the ocean the Spanish warships, consisting of four cruisers and several torpedo boats, sought refuge in the harbor of Santiago. The imminent capture of that city by the American forces under Gen. Shafter compelled Admiral Cervera to attempt to escape with his ships, an attempt which was defeated.

The Viscaya and the Almirante Oquendo were sunk after being shattered by shells. The project of raising them has been brought up several times. It was found, however, that the condition of the vessels was such that salvaging them would be useless. So for nineteen years the seas have been allowed to batter

them. The only reminder of war that the broken hulks still bear is the fact that the elements aboard the Viscaya. It was during the Battle of Santiago that the Captain Philip of the Texas, mindful of a gallant foe was going to his death, said to his sailors: "Don't cheer, boys. The poor devils are dying."

## FIFTY-ONE-MILE TUNNEL LATEST WONDER.

A FEW months ago France duplicated her remarkable engineering feat along the breast-works of Verdun with an equally great achievement through the peaceful hills of Rouve. A tunnel seventy-two feet wide, fifty-two feet high and four and one-half miles long—larger than any other in the world—was completed, says Popular Science Monthly.

This spacious tunnel, the result of twelve years' planning and labor, is part of a great canal system which will, in the near future, connect the network of the canals of France with the Mediterranean Sea. The system will be fifty-one miles long.

## The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

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"O, children!" Mr. Jarr heard his good lady say in her best motherly tones, "you CANNOT have fire crackers, but you can have something just as good!"

"Graham crackers, soda crackers, nut crackers?" suggested Mr. Jarr softly.

"Fire crackers are dangerous, they are against the law!" But Mrs. Jarr got no further, for the children commenced to weep and wail.

"By George! I think half the world wants to murder the other half, and the other half wants to take the joy of living out of the other half," said Mr. Jarr. "What harm do a few fire crackers do? Why, when I was a boy—"

"Now don't encourage the children, please!" said Mrs. Jarr. "It is against the law, and that is sufficient."

"It isn't sufficient, or rather it is more than sufficient," objected Mr. Jarr. "Here they are 'big to eat' a law that a man can't have a glass of beer!"

"And a very good thing," said Mrs. Jarr. "It should have been done long ago. Many families will be better off."

"I can't see it," said Mr. Jarr, whose tendencies were extremely liberal. "The whole world was getting more temperate, not by law but by common sense and education. There has been very little hard drinking of recent years. It is not confined in business or society any more. And they can pass all the laws they want to, but they never passed a law yet that prevented a weakling obtaining stimulants when he wanted them. They will make their own booze, they will drink patent medicines, they will drink essences, they will even recover the wood alcohol out of varnish and drink it. I know. I have lived in prohibition places."

"The grain used can go into bread and flour and will be cheaper," said Mrs. Jarr.

"Nothing will be cheaper," said Mr. Jarr. "Beer, to instance, is made of malt, hops and rice. What will become of the people who raise and deal in barley, hops and rice—the people who make and sell and handle malt?"

"They can work at something else," said Mrs. Jarr. "There's tobacco, too. Thousands of acres of land are given over to tobacco culture that might be used to raise grain and vegetables."

"But it's land that may not be suited for anything else but tobacco," remarked Mr. Jarr. "At everybody

raises grain it will not help matters."

"Well, I am satisfied," said Mrs. Jarr. "I do not drink beer or smoke tobacco. Everybody will be better off if men stop using those things, too. And if they won't stop unless there is a law against making beer and raising tobacco, let us have such a law. It will do the country good."

"It will, will it?" said Mr. Jarr. "We will be taxed more on everything we eat and drink that is moral, and all we wear that is moral—I suppose some dresses—but never mind."

"Yes, never mind," related Mrs. Jarr. "Perhaps when we have prohibition, brewers' wives and daughters and tobacco millionaires' wives and daughters won't have all the fine clothes they have now, and perhaps the wives and daughters of other people will have them!"

"I'm not worrying half as much as most everybody else is worrying," related Mr. Jarr. "And a lot of

## Famous Heroes of the U. S. Navy

By Albert Payson Terhune

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NO. 21—Esek Hopkins; Our Country's First Admiral.

HE was our country's first "Admiral," at a time when the rank of Admiral did not officially exist. He was Esek Hopkins, a crochety, heroic old Rhode Islander. And he was nearly sixty before he entered the navy. He stayed there just long enough to win renown by his prowess and to get into all sorts of trouble with everybody.

He came of a Puritan family, from Scituate, R. I., and he spent the first half of his life alternately as a sailor and as a local politician. When the Revolution began in 1776 Hopkins was fifty-seven years old. He was by this time a power in his own little colony. So Rhode Island duly commissioned him a Brigadier General of Volunteers.

But before he was fairly settled in his new life as a soldier, Congress appointed him "Commander-in-Chief of the United States Navy," with the courtesy title of Admiral. Our whole navy just then was made up of eight converted merchant ships.

In January, 1776, Hopkins hoisted his flag as Admiral of this makeshift fleet. With seven-eighths of the entire U. S. Navy (a squadron of four ships and three sloops) he set forth on a cruise in southern waters. Of his eighteen officers, eight were his fellow Rhode Islanders.

Paul Jones, by the way, went along as lieutenant aboard Hopkins's flagship, the Alfred. Captains Whipple and Biddle commanded two of the fleet's six other vessels. It was our navy's first cruise.

Down upon the Bahama Islands swooped Hopkins's little flotilla. The old Admiral was not out for glory or for exercise. He knew our country's dire need of arms and ammunition and provisions. These he resolved to get, and not merely to win a name for spectacular exploits.

Therefore he sailed for New Providence, in the Bahamas, where there were forts which served as supply bases for the British. These forts he captured in a rush, after which he loaded his own fleet with the stores he seized. Among other valuables, the loot from the New Providence forts consisted of eighty cannon, an abundance of powder and shot, many hundred pounds of food and a goodly stock of clothing, &c.

Such a haul was worth more to our ill-equipped infant nation than the mere renown to be gained by a dozen sea victories.

Back north sailed Hopkins with his captured supplies. Off Block Island he sighted two British warships—the schooner Hawke and the "bomb-brig" Bolton. Between them these two craft carried thirty-four big guns. Both were laden with stores and munitions.

After a hot fight, which Paul Jones very vividly describes in one of his letters, Hopkins forced the British warships to surrender.

One would imagine that Hopkins had done enough in one cruise to deserve his country's gratitude. But a single failure will undo a year of success. Scarcely had Hopkins received the official thanks of Congress when with three of his little vessels he encountered the twenty-nine gun British man-of-war Glasgow. The Glasgow was outfought and badly beaten. But somehow she made her escape.

At once the public's praise of Hopkins's cruise shifted to howls of blame for his supposed carelessness in letting the Glasgow get away. Hopkins fiercely resented such censure. Congress took a hand in rebuking him, and there was ill-feeling all around Hopkins, coming all the way to do valiant service in the navy, but he was under more or less of a cloud.

Presently he was summoned before a Congress Committee to face charges of negligence. John Adams (later President of the United States) defended the gallant old fellow, and Hopkins was acquitted. But the charges rankled.

One misunderstanding followed another. Hopkins had no intention of submitting to injustice. His defiance stirred up new strife. He was summoned again in 1777 to appear before Congress. He refused to obey, and Congress dismissed him from the navy. Hopkins heard in advance that he was to be dismissed. So he used up the last of his authority in deprecating from rank a group of officers whom he found working against him and in behalf of his Congressional enemies.

## Business Efficiency

By H. J. Barrett

A Small Dealer Learns From Big Store Methods.

IT is a mistake for the small dealer to assume that the radical improvements inaugurated by the great department stores and factories during the past few years are applicable only to large organizations," said the proprietor of a small but highly profitable retail store.

"By studying the modern methods evolved by skilled specialists and applying them to his own little business, he can greatly increase his profits."

"For example: Employment managers select promising timber from applicants for jobs by a series of searching tests designed to disclose the candidates' mental equipment. Merely because a man's payroll consists of but half a dozen names, it does not follow that he can afford to be less critical and scientific in his selective methods."

"Again, a slow turnover in a small store is exactly as serious a drawback to success as in a large one. Cautious buying, plus competent stock keeping, plus a good volume-speedy turnover. The principles which yield this result are exactly the same in the small as in the large store. But there's a vast difference in the degree of ability exercised by the two types."

"Still further, a scientific system of payment is quite important in the case of the small dealer with a half-dozen clerks as in the case of the former instance one seldom sees up-to-date plans applied, while in the latter the subject is carefully studied. A bonus system acts equally effectively upon a small as upon a large group."

"Then, too, the small dealer's window is to him quite as vital a sales-aid as the Fifth Avenue frontage of the big store is to its proprietor. But how much more thought and skill are, as a rule, expended in the latter case. Modern efficiency methods have wrought revolutionary changes in the conduct of the large stores and of the great chains. And all this information is easily accessible for any one sufficiently enterprising to seek it. The average small dealer, however, thinks it all impracticable theorizing, which is one reason why retailing, as a whole, is a parasitic industry. That is to say, more money is lost annually in retailing than is made."

## HOW TO INCREASE A LANTERN'S LIGHT.

A RAILROAD brakeman who had an unusually bright light in his lantern explained that it was due to the care given the wick, says Popular Mechanics. He cut a small notch at the center of the edge of the wick, causing the flame to have a notched outline at its top. This gave a relatively more light than the flame from a wick cut square across.

## How to Dry Fruits and Vegetables in the Home Kitchen.

The second of a series of articles based upon information secured from Carl Vrooman, Assistant Secretary of Agriculture, who has been making a thorough investigation of methods of drying fruits and vegetables. Subsequent articles will be published on the HOME PAGE of The Evening World three days each week.

## Apparatus for Drying Fruits and Vegetables.

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By Sophie Irene Leob.

THE drying of fruits and vegetables in the sun is a simple process if they have been prepared properly. In its simplest form such drying consists in spreading the freshly prepared slices or pieces on sheets of paper, or, if there is danger of the products sticking, spreading on old pieces of muslin.

held down with stones. Bright, hot, sunny days are chosen for this work, and a close watch is kept to see that no rain or dew wets the product.

If flies and other insects are abundant, a mosquito bar is thrown over the product. Once or twice a day the slices are stirred or turned over with the hand, and the thin ones which dry first are taken out. Sun drying has much to recommend it, since it requires no expenditure of product becoming overcooked.

Dust, however, gathers on the product, and, unless it is protected carefully, flies and especially certain insects which habitually attack dried fruits will lay their eggs upon it.

These eggs later will hatch out, and the worms or larvae will riddle the dried fruit or vegetables, rendering them unfit for the table. Fruits and vegetables when dried in the sun generally are spread on large trays of uniform size, so constructed that they can be stacked one on top of the other and protected from rain by means of a cover made of olecloth, canvas or roofing paper. A very cheap tray can be made of strips of lumber, three-fourths of an inch thick and two inches wide, which form the sides and ends, and lath which is nailed on to form the bottom. Space one-eighth inch wide should be left between the laths for ventilation. The trays can be raised off the ground by placing them on poles or an improvised trestle. As laths are four feet long, these lath trays are most economical of material when made four feet in length. Better, but more expensive trays can be made by substituting galvanized wire screen, one-eighth or one-quarter inch mesh, for the laths, in which case the most economical size would depend upon the width of the wire screen obtainable. A cheap and very satisfactory dryer for use over the kitchen stove can be made by any handy boy or carpenter from a small amount of small mesh galvanized wire netting and a number of laths or strips of wood about one-half inch thick and two inches wide. This form or any of the lighter makes of dryers can be suspended from the ceiling over the kitchen range or over the oil, gasoline or gas stove, and it will utilize the hot air which rises during the cooking hour, and which rises during the cooking hour.